



I-7



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2015



AT WORK IN A CEYLON SCHOOL

(See page 99)

Life and Light

Vol. XLIX

March, 1919

No. 3

To the Woman Who Does Not Want to Spend Money for Herself

An Open Letter

DEAR FRIEND: This is a letter to you, wherever you are, east or west, north or south. How many of you there are is an unsolvable problem. However, this letter is not addressed to a class, but to you as an individual. If you recognize the address, take it from the postman's bag. It is yours.

I want to talk to you about Ceylon and its village schools. Quite frankly, I hope you will be moved to make a gift to them of some of the money you do not want to spend for yourself.

We are all proud of our Uduvil Girls' School in the Jaffna peninsula, the northern province of the island of Ceylon. It was the first girls' boarding school in Asia, and is nearly one hundred years old, lacking only five years of its century. We have dealt generously with it in supplying new buildings through the Golden Anniversary Gift. My plea now is for the little folks in their small beginnings, the children who run about in their birthday dress, who will grow to be the fine, strong pupils of the school we honor provided we start them with the right bent. Nearly six thousand of these children are girls, and for these the Woman's Board of Missions is responsible. When we shall have built the kind of thatched schoolhouses which Government requires and shall have fittingly equipped them, Government will be generous with its grants in their support. The Ceylon Government does not help towards buildings. In this respect it differs from that of India.

At present for the most part pillars of wood uphold the thatch of the roof. The sides are open, the floor is of mud, on which

the children sit, their backs bent over slates, or they stand reciting lessons. There may be a teacher's desk and chair and a small blackboard. There may be a map of Ceylon, not of the newest, a bit of chalk, a ruler, a bottle of ink. A desk is almost an unknown article, so much so that when first met in an upper boarding school, its top is supposed to be the part on which one should sit. The Golden Anniversary Gift provided some school buildings with half-walls of stone and cement floors. So far,



From a Fisher's Hut

so good,—but I am afraid it is no exaggeration to say that village schools as supported by us have been nothing to excite our pride. Perhaps our missionaries have been too lenient with us. Their demands have not been what they might have been. They forget that there are women who do not want to spend money for themselves. A government inspector has said about this work, "Do it or let it alone."

We thought we were planning with fair outlook for these little schools in including them in the Golden Anniversary Gift, but when Miss Bookwalter came back and talked to us, face to face, we focussed our minds and eyes on Ceylon, and found both minds and eyes open. There has been some focussing, too, at the other end of the line. A new Director of Education appointed by Government has risen up to study the field with the missionaries, and he has arrived at some definite conclusions. He wishes to combine seventeen of the 111 village schools with others, thus having fewer and better schools and school build-

ings. He wishes to do away with village schools exclusively for girls, so having all for both boys and girls. Money given by the Woman's Board would no longer read as appropriated for girls' schools, but for the education of girls. These changes are heartily approved by the missionaries. Although this plan will mean fewer schools, compulsory education, which has been introduced in Ceylon, will mean more pupils, the total number of girls having increased by nearly a thousand within a few months.

The Director of Education allows the Woman's Board of Missions five years in which to make the necessary changes in buildings and work out this thorough-going scheme. If carried out within that time, he makes a definite proposition as to government grants for maintenance. Beyond these changes during the five years the schools must grow, so that the Mission asks of the American Board \$1,500 a year for ten years, its proportion of money for buildings, and it asks of the Woman's Board for its girls' part \$1,000 a year for ten years for the same purpose. The present number of girls to be provided for is about 5,400.

Rev. Mr. Brown writes from Ceylon: "I devoutly hope that some good soul in America can be found who will make provision for this work. I have been in this country for nearly nineteen years, and I never cease to be impressed with the tremendous opportunity which we have in these thousands of children. And oh, how inadequately we are meeting this opportunity! Over five thousand little girls are in our schools, and we want to fit them for their own future homes by showing them *the great Light.*"

A Tamil proverb says: "Will the tank be filled by the falling of dew?" You, dear nameless friend, who do not want to spend money for yourself, can gladden the hearts of the Ceylon Mission by letting fall as copious a shower as your clouds of storage hold. Perhaps it will be an early and a later rain, it may be intermittent, but we know there are enough women in our midst whose address this letter bears to fill the tank to overflowing.

Cordially your friend,

CAROLINE H. ADAM.

The Tungchou Big Meeting

By Elizabeth Sheffield Stelle

TUNGCHOU'S first big meeting has just been passed. Last spring one of the Tungchou helpers, Mr. Yang, was with the provincial evangelistic band that made a tour of the out-stations of the four Chili stations. He attended a large general meeting of the Paotingfu Station, where representatives from several out-stations gathered. He was very much impressed with the meetings, and when he came back, at the May meeting of the Tungchou Station Association, suggested that Tungchou should have a big autumn meeting. A committee was appointed, and after the first meeting of the Association in the fall, they began active preparation. It was decided to hold the meeting the first three days in November, which would include the November Association meeting. Notices were sent to the seven out-stations, and they were asked to let the committee know just how many to expect from each station. No limit was set. It was hoped that there would be a good representation from each station. When the answers came back, it looked as if we would have over a hundred people from the country stations, which, with the two city churches, would make a goodly company.

The committee on arrangements for food and lodging were very busy, and as we watched them work we felt that our Chinese young men certainly could take responsibility and put things over in fine style. It was arranged to serve the meals in the Lu Ho Academy dining room, the food being contracted for by the cooks at a certain rate per day, ten coppers, a little over eight cents per meal. As the time drew near for the big meeting, influenza started its ravages, so that when the members actually arrived there were about sixty from the country; but this is the largest group of country church people that has ever been here.

The first meeting was held Saturday evening, and was a general report meeting and also a social gathering. A short prayer meeting held by Mr. Stelle, with the subject, "Christ said, 'Follow Me,'" gave a good, earnest tone to the meetings. Word had

been sent out that they report only some specially interesting incident in their station life. The station at Yung Le Tien rejoiced in its new church, which had just been dedicated the week before. Mr. Liu of Beulah Land (Precious Island), a man not especially prepossessing in appearance, but one who gets hold of men, said: "I have nothing to say about buildings or money; I just want to tell about one or two people." And he told of one man who, when he heard that they were receiving probationers, walked ten or eleven miles in his eagerness to have his name put on as a probationer. Another man whose father was nigh unto death, and who heard the news when he was away from home, did not know what to do, so he began to pray and hurried home, expecting to find his father dead. When he arrived at the house his father came out to meet him, and now he is begging the new preacher, Mr. Liu, to take him on probation because he knows that God answers prayer, and now he wants to follow Him fully. Mr. Liu was trying to put him off because he felt that he did not understand the real meaning of the step, but the man said to Mr. Liu: "When you come back from this big meeting, I hope you will let me put my name down."

All the delegates had their names and the places from which they came written on pieces of white paper and sewed to their outside garments, so that one could tell, without asking, who they were and where they came from. Many of them had never heard a Victrola, and they greatly enjoyed "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground" and the military marches.

The Sunday meetings will long remain in our memories and hearts. At half-past ten the whole company gathered in the South Suburb Church, which is called "Witnessing Truth Church." (Let me say that not only were the Chinese connected with Tungchou asked to come, but all the foreigners who had worked in Tungchou were invited to come back to attend these meetings, and when you stop to consider that two-thirds of the workers in our Mission in Peking were once in Tungchou, you can appreciate that we had a goodly gathering of foreign workers as well as of the Chinese members and leaders.) The Sunday

morning service was conducted by Dr. Wilder and Pastor Kung, who had acted as joint pastors of this same church ten or twelve years ago. Dr. Wilder preached a wonderful sermon. As I sat up in front by the organ and looked over that company of men and women, school girls and boys, my heart joined with the Academy Glee Club as they gave the "Hallelujah Chorus." There must have been at least 500 in this company. Pastor Kung and Dr. Wilder presided at the communion, and this was the first time that they had put in use the little individual communion cups belonging to the mother church. There had been a slight divisive feeling between the two city churches, and this is the first time since the Drum Tower Church was organized that the two churches have met together.

The evening service, led by Mrs. Goodrich, brought out clearly and effectively the chapter from "The Manhood of the Master" on the Joyfulness of Christ. It was unspeakably good for all of us to get the inspiration of the high normal joy which the life of Christ sets forth.

Monday was a rainy day, but that did not keep the people from attending the meetings. The plan of the program was for one meeting at ten o'clock, and then after that to give the morning and afternoon, up to three o'clock, to visiting the schools and places of special interest in Tungchou. At the morning meeting the subject was "The Prayer Life of the Christian: Its Importance and How to Cultivate It." This was led by Mrs. Sheffield. She brought with her a number of books that have been newly translated into Chinese, among them "The Meaning of Prayer," and some of these were bought that morning by the helpers and church members. In spite of the drizzle, the people divided into groups and went around sight-seeing. For the country people, the hospital, the boys' school, our American school, and last but not least interesting, Mr. Kung's dairy, were places of great interest.

At three o'clock they gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Stelle. I had to urge them to come in, because they were so afraid that they would bring in mud on their shoes. We had

prepared for this by taking up the rugs in our hall and putting down an old rug in our sitting room, and the men, reassured, came in. At first the women sat in one room and the men gathered in another, but as the Victrola music started the women came nearer, and before they knew it were mingling with the men. The senior classes of boys' and girls' grammar schools were asked to come and help serve refreshments. These girls and boys were more at ease than many American children of that age would have been. They keenly enjoyed serving, and vied with each other in trying to see who could pass the largest number of cups of tea. One boy remarked, "I have sold out



A SCENE OF CONTRAST

Refugee Women Waiting for Food at Porridge Kitchen in Paotingfui

four trays full." Very simple refreshments were served, as we wanted to have our Christian Chinese friends feel that to have a good time it was not necessary to buy an elaborate amount of refreshments. But how they did drink the tea! Four kettles and one kerosene can full of boiling water were ready for making tea, and not much was left at the end of the afternoon.

After refreshments, Miss Dudley played on her violin. There were one or two songs from some other foreigners, and then

Mr. Beers and I started in a lively piano duet. Someone immediately proposed a grand march. Our house is very well adapted for such an entertainment, as they could go out on the porch and circle around and come in on two sides. Everybody joined in, old men and young men, and women carrying their babies and hobbling along on their little feet. And if you could have seen some of their faces! Some took it as a great joke, and others entered in with marked seriousness, but all enjoyed it. One of the Bible women said, "Never outside of a Christian company would you see such an entertainment. In a Chinese home, when there are guests, the young women are not supposed to even move their feet as they sit in the chairs. Truly, Christianity has loosened a great many bonds." After the grand march there was more music, and then one of the leaders asked Mr. and Mrs. Stelle to come forward, while the company made their bows. Then he said, "Now we have learned to march two by two. If someone will start up playing we will go out of the house in the same way we have been marching." And so they marched out two by two to the tune of "Over There."

Both Monday and Tuesday from seven to seven-thirty there was a Morning Watch, and the spirit of earnestness and prayer was evident in all the devotional meetings. At ten o'clock we gathered for the morning service. According to the program, thirty minutes were allotted to two speakers, Dr. Goodrich and Mr. Ch'uan, who were to give us a short sketch of the fifty years' work in Tungchou. After Dr. Goodrich spoke, Mr. Ch'uan took from five to ten minutes expatiating on the impossibility of telling all that he had to tell in fifteen minutes, and then he deliberately used thirty more minutes, in which he gave a very good outline of the growth of the work here. I could not help but wonder what the manipulator of the buzzer would have done had he been at an American Board meeting at home.

From eleven o'clock the time was devoted to a memorial service for Mr. Frame. Mr. Corbett gave a short sketch of Mr. Frame's life, and then representatives from leading groups in Tungchou spoke. The city official was represented; the mili-

tary commander, General Li Hai Ch'uan, a fine-appearing old gentleman, gave a short tribute; the head of the city police spoke especially of Mr. Frame's influence on society; the head priest of the chief temple here in Tungchou was also present. The merchants were also represented. This showed the wide affiliation Mr. Frame had in Tungchou. After a song by the Academy Glee Club, the helpers from the seven out-stations and from the two city churches gave their testimony. A beautiful, enlarged photograph of Mr. Frame was in the front of the church, and I think that all felt that the meeting truly represented the large place that Mr. Frame had won in the hearts of the people in Tungchou, where he abides in deep love.

The afternoon service was a lecture by Dr. Galt. He spoke of the way in which the American citizens are helping in the present world war, through the soldiers, contributions and loans of money and through saving. I wish you could have seen the manner in which they leaned forward in their seats to listen. It brought them a vision of citizenship such as had not entered into their thoughts before; and this was just the purpose and hope that we had in this lecture. If these people who attended these meetings can take back a new vision of their duty as church members to their church, their duty in their own spiritual life and their duty as Christian citizens, then the purpose and hope of the meeting will have been accomplished.

Mary B. Harding

News has been received of the death of Miss Mary B. Harding at Sholapur, India, January 4. Miss Harding had been in frail health for some time but the end came suddenly after a few days of illness. She was the daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Charles Harding of the Marathi Mission and since 1897 has been a missionary of the Woman's Board of Missions, in charge of the kindergarten work at Sholapur. Her loss to the station cannot be measured, for as one of her associates writes: "Miss Harding's rule was the rule of love and the girls, teachers and children all responded to it." A sketch of her life and work will appear in the April LIFE AND LIGHT.

Editorials

The annual meeting of the Federation of Woman's Boards was held in New York, January 13-14, with an attendance of more than 100 delegates, representing twenty-one Boards. Owing to the fact that the Foreign Missions Conference, held this year at New Haven, was to open on the 14th, the Federation was limited to two brief sessions. Monday afternoon was devoted to business, and at this time the reports of the Standing Committees were presented. The scope and progress of the different departments of work as outlined by these committees was amazing and most cheering as evidence that the day of "big things" is dawning upon the women of our foreign mission Boards. The printed report of the Federation will soon be ready and should be among the reference books of all women who are leading our Branches. It may be obtained from Board headquarters on receipt of five cents for postage.

At the "Preparedness" Session on Tuesday, Mrs. H. W. Peabody, chairman of the Publicity Committee of the Federation, (the Central Committee on the United Study of Missions serving as Publicity Committee for this organization,) outlined a plan whereby the professional women of the country, many of them recently released from war-work, might be approached with an appeal for "overseas service" in the foreign field. A remarkable set of posters, suitable for schools, hospitals, missionary meetings of all kinds, woman's clubs, church vestibules and all places where women do gather, was displayed and a set of leaflets to be used with the posters, was described.

It was suggested that a special gathering, with a simple supper, be held in many centres across the country, to which teachers, doctors, nurses and welfare workers shall be invited. At these meetings "A Veteran, a Volunteer and a Recruiting Officer" will make the appeal for foreign service and six "Four Minute Women" will explain the "Who? Why? When? Where? How? and Wherewithal?" The material for the speeches may be found in the Rainbow Series of leaflets, mentioned above, which may be

obtained, put up in a neat envelope, from Board headquarters at five cents per set.

The plans were enthusiastically adopted and orders for 15,000 of the posters were placed at once. The drive is to be called the Rainbow Campaign, because as Mrs. Peabody said in closing her memorable report: "Now, after the roar and crash of war, after the blood and tears, God's bow of promise, His Everlasting Covenant may span all seas. We women may help to make the rainbow, for surely our covenant with Him is not to be a scrap of paper. Our moment in the world's history has come. Are we prepared?"

Accompanying the leaflets is a Dedication Card, with a triple pledge, which may be signed by those attending the meeting, and which is broad enough to include in its purpose all Christian young women whether qualified for overseas service or not. Initial meetings have already been held in Philadelphia and in Washington, of which enthusiastic reports are at hand. A committee has been appointed to prepare for a Boston meeting to be held March 7, and others will follow throughout New England. The posters and the leaflets are suitable for use in every missionary organization and cannot fail to create a deeper interest wherever seen. Please order without delay, as our Branches will wish to be in line with this great Campaign for Recruits.

Full reports of this great meeting have already appeared in the religious papers of our denomination. It was in many respects a

**Foreign Missions
Conference.**

a memorable gathering, with a large attendance and a spirit of readiness to be at the front as the new world order is to be instituted. The addresses of Dr. Robert E. Speer and Dr. S. E. Zwemer were among the most noteworthy. The woman's session with addresses by Mrs. Fahs, Miss Margaret Frame, Mrs. Donald MacGillivray and Mrs. E. C. Cronk did not fall below the level of any other part of the program. Deaconess Goodwin led a most helpful devotional service at its close. The great constructive scheme which emerged from program and discussion was "The Inter-church World Campaign for 1920. This breath-arresting pro-

gram is set forth by our President on page 135 of this number and should hold the attention of all Congregational women by its breadth and careful working out of detail. While these tremendous plans are being set in motion by the Committee of One Hundred now in session at Yonkers, N. Y., let us not forget the immediate needs of our own Board as indicated by the Financial Statement on page 113.

The February *Missionary Herald* presents an up-to-the-minute snap-shot of three members of the Commission which really set sail January 4, Dr. Barton, Dr. Peet and Dr. E. C. Moore. A cablegram reports safe arrival at Constantinople and every facility afforded for protection by dominating powers. Two transports, carrying a few relief workers, including six missionaries of the American Board, also huge stores of supplies, sailed January 19 and 25, but on neither of these boats were women allowed to go.

After trying delays and many contradictory rumors as to possible arrangements, about fourteen of the party of workers who have been ready for weeks to start at twenty-four hours' notice, were called to New York, only to find another disappointment in the news that the transport on which they had hoped to go had been laid up for repairs! However, the summons came on February 13, and on February 16 the transport "Leviathan" sailed from New York, taking twenty-eight missionaries and about 230 relief workers.

Miss Lucile B. Foreman, Miss Myrtle O. Shane, Miss Annie E. Pinneo, Miss Clara C. Richmond, Miss Mary W. Riggs, Miss Sophie S. Holt and Miss Olive Greene are in this party, also Miss H. Constance Barker, who will join the Central Turkey Mission.

After long silence, cables and letters have come from Aintab, reporting a small British force quartered in the College buildings. Dr. Merrill, Dr. Hamilton, Miss Trowbridge and Miss Norton remain there, much worn by the terrible sufferings through which their people have passed. Aintab is said to be one of the stations which

**Off and On
for Turkey.**

Personals.

has suffered most cruelly during these last years. Miss Gordon came out with Rev. John E. Martin in September, but they were delayed for two months in Smyrna waiting for passage. Miss Macallum joined them here, but she and Miss Gordon were obliged to wait at Alexandria. Mr. Martin arrived January 27 after a voyage of indescribable discomfort and real peril because of a severe storm. Rev. and Mrs. Ernest Riggs and family reached New York January 25 after more than three years' detention in Beirut en route from Harpoot. Mrs. F. D. Shepard of Aintab, who had also been detained in Beirut, accompanied her daughter, Mrs. Riggs.

Word has been received of the marvelous recovery of Dr. Arthur H. Smith of the North China Mission, after a severe attack of pneumonia. Serious illness from influenza has been reported from many missions.

Two of our missionaries, Miss Amy McKowan and Miss Alice Cary, have entered Red Cross service temporarily in Siberia, having been released from their work in Osaka, Japan, by the Mission. A letter from Mr. Allchin, who is himself engaged in work among the refugees at Vladivostok, states that the young ladies have just started for Ormsk, four thousand miles in the interior, in company with Miss Margaret Mathew of the Y. W. C. A.

A letter from Miss Delpha Davis, now in this country, but formerly a teacher in our Girls' School at Monastir, reports the death of Mr. Tsilka at Sofia, presumably from influenza. A card from Miss Mary L. Matthews from Monastir dated November 11, is filled with rejoicing over the news of the signing of the Armistice received that day. Miss Mathews writes that she has 553 families on her relief list, and has herself handled \$30,000 for them.

For many months, not to say years, the problem of a new building for the girls' school at Matsuyama has been under consideration at intervals by the Woman's Board of Missions. Should the school stay where it is, in the heart of the city, and stretch itself there, or should it move to some other and better site where it might be less

**The Girls' School
at Matsuyama.**

hemmed in, and, if so, where should that site be found? Within a comparatively short time an unusual opportunity for enlargement has come to this institution. Not far from the thickly settled part of the city is an abrupt hill sloping toward the town. On it has been located the Red Cross hospital, which was to move at some time from the hill, leaving the property for sale. This land and buildings are now offered by the government to the girls' school for the price of \$20,500. The position is a commanding one looking out to sea over the tops of the city roofs, and withal in the midst of the dwellers under those roofs, accessible yet separate, a landmark to all comers. Right fortunate is the Woman's Board to have the chance to obtain so desirable a piece of property. With picturesque woods and rocks as a background, such a grouping of natural beauty must add immensely to the compelling power of an *alma mater*.

Responsible men of the Japan Mission have given careful scrutiny to the five or six acres available for building, and in consideration of many advantages the Mission, authorized by the Woman's Board, has secured this site to be given over and paid for in March, 1919. Money in the treasury for this purpose amounts to \$15,370, with \$2,000 more in sight. Who will give or help to give the balance.

C. H. A.

A letter from Miss Evelyn Clarke, principal of Inanda Seminary, tells of the pleasant celebration of Mrs. Edwards' fiftieth anniversary of reaching Inanda. It had been planned to open the Edwards Industrial Hall on that day, November 18, but the prevalence of influenza made it unwise to have a public gathering, so the occasion was quieter, but very delightful, to judge from Miss Clarke's account, from which we quote: "At breakfast time Mrs. Edwards' place was decorated with roses and spring blossoms. We had the Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack flying, and after dinner the white folks sang "The Star-Spangled Banner" and the girls sang two songs. Then Mrs. Edwards, of her own accord, gave the girls a little talk on how the honor of the school

**Mrs. Edwards'
Fiftieth Anniversary.**

was bound up with the character of the girls who go out from it. The white and native teachers and some visitors had afternoon tea together close to the old Mission House, and Mrs. Edwards gave us some more reminiscences of the time of her arrival in the country. We could almost see the team of oxen drawing Mr. Lindley's wagon over the hill behind us and on down to the Mission House, as the sun was about to set, and see the group of thirty women who came out of the women's mid-week meeting to greet the lady who had come all the way from America to open the first girls' boarding school among their people. Only three of those women are alive today."

We are glad to note a good gain from the Branches in the Financial Statement below. While a third of our year is gone, and less than one-fifth of our \$195,000.00 is in hand, we feel confident that the plans being set in motion by the Branches will result in securing the funds so necessary for the adequate financing of the work undertaken.

THE FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD

RECEIPTS AVAILABLE FOR REGULAR WORK, JANUARY 1—31, 1919

	From Branches	From Other Sources	From Legacies and Reserve Legacy Fund	Income from Investments and Deposits	TOTAL
1918	\$15,488.97	\$960.00	\$343.40	\$883.34	\$17,675.71
1919	18,890.80	571.07	829.45	848.75	21,140.07
Gain	\$3,401.83		\$486.05		\$3,464.36
Loss		\$388.93		\$34.59	

OCTOBER 18, 1918—JANUARY 31, 1919

1918	\$33,559.73	\$3,190.97	\$17,052.90	\$2,074.33	\$55,877.93
1919	38,523.58	979.78	11,974.65	2,305.20	53,783.21
Gain	\$4,963.85			\$230.87	
Loss		\$2,211.19	\$5,078.25		\$2,094.72

(Continued on page 114)

RECEIPTS FOR REGULAR WORK AND BUILDINGS
JANUARY 1, 1918 TO JANUARY 1, 1919

COUNTING ON APPORTIONMENT FOR 1918				NOT COUNTING ON APPORTIONMENT		TOTAL
From Auxiliary Societies	From Churches	From Church Organizations	Total	From Individuals	From Other Sources	
\$109,345.78	\$13,511.21	\$6,633.38	\$129,490.37	\$30,937.28	\$14,090.02	\$174,517.67

Sarah Stimpson

AN APPRECIATION BY A CO-WORKER



Miss Stimpson

In Miss Stimpson's death the West Africa Mission undergoes a great loss. All the missionaries mourn a good friend and fellow worker. The natives lose one wholly given up to their welfare, and whom they recognized as a devoted friend.

For twenty-seven years she has been a greatly valued member of the Mission. Most of her service has been at Kamundongo and its out-stations. She ever wished her sphere of work and responsibility clearly defined, giving herself unreservedly, yet without parade, to attain the best possible results.

Her main responsibilities were in connection with the schools. For more than half of her period of service she directed them alone, the foreign teachers being few and the Mission being unable to assign two teachers to the station. When the only teacher, she supervised the schools on the station, utilizing as far as possible native teachers who were merely advanced scholars. Like the other teachers in the Mission, she gave herself unremittingly, completely, for the welfare of those under her

care. Like them also, too often, her vacation was a visit to an out-station school, and was employed in lifting it to a higher level.

One who is a strict disciplinarian yet easily accessible and genial becomes a power for good among Africans. Possessed of these qualifications, Miss Stimpson entered the lives of many, drawing, moulding, and benefiting them greatly.

Opportunities for service well-pleasing to the Lord crown mission fields. Bringing the young into touch with God and training them in His ways may be done anywhere, and is most acceptable service to the Lord Jesus. In mission fields the calls for it fairly pile upon the teachers. Going to Africa, Miss Stimpson after a time found herself so beset. Welcoming the calls, she busied herself incessantly instructing their minds and instilling the word of God in their hearts. She had the joy, too, of seeing transformed lives. Of her scholars, some are now valued preachers and teachers. She would not claim them to be wholly her work. Missions are teams. Nobody can point to this one or that and say, "There is my sole work." Miss Stimpson has been a strong member of the team. In the end, each one rejoices more in the victory because of the fellowship of the others. The unison of the spirit adds to the energy of the striving and to the joy of accomplishment.

An ebullition of joy on the part of the native people met her on returning from her last furlough, and a cry of grief will arise as the Africans who knew her learn that she will not come back.


W. H. S.

*Yet most I want a spirit of content
To work where'er Thou'lt wish my labors spent,
Whether at home or in a stranger clime,
In days of joy or sorrow's sterner time,
I want a spirit to lie still
And by Thy power to do Thy holy will.*

—SELECTED.

Leaves from the Lives of African Girls

By Elizabeth Logan Ennis, Sachikela, West Africa

 HE first morning of vacation! A feeling of delicious irresponsibility was the first sensation of which I came to be aware, but it vanished like a guilty thing when I questioned it more closely concerning its reason for being. To be sure, the loveliness of the June morning was excuse enough. Quite a different loveliness from any image which the words, "a June morning," will conjure up for any of you. A gentle coolness indicating that there is frost down the valley; the mountains clear cut and purple, with a billow of mist along the line of the river, and in the air a wistfulness presaging the haze so soon to dim the clearness,—rather like a September morning at home. But as far as school close being any reason for the vacation feeling, it was none, for school is too small a part of that elastic thing which is my schedule. Nevertheless, it persisted and followed me out on the porch for the morning glimpse of our incomparable valley. And then I became aware that I was late in presenting myself, for my porch was in the possession of callers.

A family of Boers in camp a little way off, upon whom we had called the evening before, were returning the call before breakfast. These people without a country interested me greatly, but conversations are difficult, as the women speak only Dutch. Yet one manages somehow, and they are so interested in everything and wish to hear the organ played and get slips of one's flowers, and they have such a beautiful disregard for the clock. These people have a French name—even the same as the family name of Cardinal Richelieu. Perhaps their ancestors came out to South Africa at the time when the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes pushed so many Huguenots over into Holland, and Holland, whose narrow borders forbade unlimited hospitality, made an arrangement with the Dutch East India Company whereby Van der Stel was asked to receive at the Cape "some French refugees—all of the reformed religion." Anyway,

in spite of hardship and change and an isolation that offers no uplifting influences, these people have retained many quaint old European customs and have clung to the forms of that "reformed religion" through all. One would like to mean more to them than a passing call makes possible.

It was a busy morning after all with a food-box to pack for the man of the house, who is going to Annual Meeting and a double wedding at high noon, an hour selected, not because of its prevalence in fashionable circles, but because these young people come from an out-station, and they wish to return to keep the festival in their own village. It proves, however, not to be high noon at all, for, arriving at the appointed place, one of the bridegrooms cannot be found and one of the brides is not dressed yet. Finally they are all lined up, and a mat to kneel upon is brought in at the last minute by a small boy, and the ceremony proceeds. Forethought is not to be expected of the undeveloped native, and the lack of it sometimes seems to be his most exasperating characteristic. "Take no thought for the morrow" is a text upon which we have no need to enlarge. But it is interesting to notice how this quality of forethought grows with education. One young man, quite one of our best, gave every



Coming From a Distance

detail of his wedding and the preparation of his house the most minute attention, but neglected to inform his bride until the day before! The African bride does not name the day. Why should she when the bridegroom has to make the wedding dress?

So much by way of introduction for the real event of the day, which came in the afternoon. A great deal of loud talking outside disturbed my after-luncheon quiet time, and when I went out to investigate its source I found two or three men squatting on the lawn, also a very quiet little woman who was occupying the waiting time by sewing up a rent in her cloth. I greeted them and sat down to wait developments. The loud talking sank to a pulsing silence. African etiquette would be an embarrassing thing to one who fears silence. At length one of the men said, "We have come to see the child." "What child?" I asked. "Our child," he said conclusively, and forthwith launched upon a stream of information having its source in his grandfather, at least, but which brought me no nearer the point. "What is your child's name?" I asked when he finally ceased. "Kangundo." "Oh," and I became interested and defensive at once. There had come into my charge only the week before a young girl who had been sold by her relatives to a white man. From him she had run away after some years and had come to the Mission station, where she had been once before with her mistress, who was receiving medical treatment. The missionary in charge had been rather puzzled to know what to do with her. Certainly it was not in his heart to return her to her master, knowing what he knew, so he sent her to an out-station, requesting the teacher to take her into his family. This had occurred while I was in America. Later Kangundo had accompanied Dr. and Mrs. Moffat to Chisamba, but now they were going home, and it seemed as if sufficient time had elapsed without inquiry having been made for her so that she might return to her own country. Consequently I had received her into the boarding department, with warnings that the name she had been known by in her slave days should never be used and that she must remain quietly at the station. Indeed, where could she go, poor

thing, thought I, when she has no people? And here were people calling her their child before she had been with me two weeks! I glanced at the woman, who sewed on as placidly as if these words were none of hers. "Who is she?" I asked. "Her mother." "The mother who bore her?" "Even she." "And you?" I asked, addressing the chief spokesman. "I am her uncle." "Why did you sell her?" I asked, using the second person singular. "O, my Lord, it was not I." "How much did you get for her?" "A gun, and—oh, my Lord, it was not I who sold her." "How large was she when you sold her?" "So high," indicating with his hand perpendicularly raised a child of six or seven years, "but, oh, my Lord, it was not I who sold her." "Oh, certainly not," I said, "but who was it?" "It was my younger brother," said he, and proceeded to sketch for this absent relative a character of unrelieved blackness.



On the Way to Visit

I considered a bit, and then I sent down to the house and called the girl. She came up the walk, a thin slip of a girl, awkward and undeveloped as yet, but with the promise of attractive womanhood. I looked at her more appraisingly than I

ever had done before as the heroine of this romantic reunion, but if I expected to witness any heroics, I was disappointed. She got down upon her knees and greeted the guests as she might have greeted any strangers, and when they had responded leisurely, she sidled over to her mother and took from her the baby brother whom she had never seen, and at once assumed a proprietary interest in him. The uncles regarded her approvingly, and the mother, as far as I could see, not at all. After a time the spokesman uncle cleared his throat warningly and began, "She will be homesick now; she must come with us for two nights and a day and then she will return." "Not so," said I; "do you need a new gun?" I had some vague idea of ceremonies and initiations which they wished to perform in those two nights and one day. I knew, too, that this man's importunity would cost me much patience before the sun went down, so I fortified myself by sending for two of the village elders, to whom I explained the case, and added, "The woman who is her mother may remain as my guest if she wishes to become acquainted with her daughter. The men may go." With this, I withdrew into my house. I was not mistaken about the length of the palaver. The shadows were lengthened across the valley when our little girl came in to say that she would like to get a mat and some guest food. "Have they gone?" I asked. "Yes," she replied with evident relief, "my mother will remain." "That is nice," I said, "and you must try to get her to become interested in the 'Words.'" "O, surely," she answered brightly, and I think she did, but without success as far as I could see. The mother came many times to visit the daughter, and finally, when I had become assured that they had no evil designs upon her, I allowed her to visit her people. Village life and customs had a peculiar fascination for her, never having been acquainted with them and there was a time when it seemed so far from winning her mother, heathenism would instead win her. But that danger time passed and she has settled down to grow up to winsome womanhood in school and we are hoping that another year will see her ready to enter the training school at Ndoni.

Board of the Pacific

President, MRS. E. A. EVANS

Editor, MRS. E. R. WAGNER

Headquarters, 760 Market Street, San Francisco

“We begin to get our hopes up again for a doctor now that the war is over. I don’t believe China will seem so far away from

**A Need Not
Far Away!**

America now that so many have been to France.” So writes Miss Callie Munger of

Lintsingcho, a city whose great medical work and new hospital are still unsupplied with the needed physician. One native physician is doing the work carried on by three last year.

A letter of surpassing interest is at hand from Miss Jeannie Jillson, the principal of our Brousa school, now with the Red

In Jerusalem.

Cross and Syrian Relief expedition in Palestine. She lives in what used to be a Russian

Hospice, a great square with a little chapel in the center, long entrances on four sides with gardens between and rooms all around the outside. Near by they have a hospital, also a dispensary and children’s hospital, and an administration building for the offices. Their relief work is carried on at various points, and Miss Jillson has been very busy traveling from one place to another, supervising many things; sometimes it is sewing with 900 workers, sometimes weaving, or lace work and embroidery, always something practical, and with no time to teach the women new industries. She says, “Our work here is such a privilege and such a joy. Just to be in this land with all its sacred memories is wonderful in itself, and to be able to do some of His work, to have our doctors and nurses to care for the sick, and to be able to minister to the poor and to feed the little ones, is a most blessed service for us all.

“Isn’t it wonderful what events are happening in the world, doesn’t it seem as though Christmas would bring us the joy, the real joy and peace in a world needing it so sadly? We have felt it all so tremendously here, the news coming day by day from all

about us, and always such glorious news. And of course the opportunities for our work are growing so rapidly, one can't help but think much of our school (Brousa) and our teachers and girls. I am looking everywhere for traces of them. We have seen two or three hundred new people the last few days, and some relatives of our girls. All the news of those Miss Parsons left behind seems good; they all seem to be well. Those also who were in Konia are well, but the others I can not find yet."

Secretary E. F. Bell is visiting in Los Angeles, holding conferences in regard to the opening of new work in Mexico, in which the W. B. M. P. is planning to have a share.

On the Way to Mexico.

Victory Fete in Foochow

By Bertha H. Allen

IT is a beautiful Sunday after a thankful week. On Thursday the whole American Board Mission, thirty-five including the children, gathered around tables in the Newell house for our family dinner. After dinner there was the annual baseball game over on the South side, followed by an inspiring Thanksgiving service and a big reception at the American Consul's. So we celebrated the signing of the armistice.

I had the pleasure of helping decorate our dinner tables with red leaves, fruit, and tiny yellow chrysanthemums, with pepper boughs around the room, and President Wilson's picture draped with a flag. It looked quite festive. Poor English people without any Thanksgiving! But they came to the afternoon service and to the reception. I've had to answer many questions lately, such as—"How many stars and stripes is the American flag supposed to have? Why? Why do Americans keep Thanksgiving and what is the origin?"

Gov. Lee of this province posted a notice calling all the Chinese to keep our Thanksgiving Day by giving thanks to their respective gods for the peace in Europe, and the possibility of

it in China! Then yesterday he gave a great Victory Fete which I wish you all could have seen. It was a huge affair held in one of the parks, and we just gasped to think of all the work it had been to decorate the place and the whole city and prepare for the thousands of guests.

Every foreigner received an invitation, and three tickets, one for entrance, one for "coffee," and one for a foreign dinner in the evening. Hundreds of Chinese also had tickets. The streets were gay with the Allies' flags, with great arches over main corners, with "Victory" in Chinese on one side, and in English on the other. It rained all the morning, and we felt so sorry; but it didn't even sprinkle in the afternoon and evening. The public auto busses were so crowded that we jogged along in rickshas. Bands greeted us at all angles of the park, but only one of them, Mrs. Wilkinson's blind boys, deserved the name, though all played their hardest.

The afternoon had been turned over to the Y. M. C. A. and was a marvel of organization. This was not in the park proper. Here all the schools met and held a regular western track meet, the first time in Foochow, I think. Government schools were out in uniform, as well as mission schools, hundreds of students, both men and women. Some one reckoned there were at least 10,000 people on the grounds. Union College came out ahead in the meet; then all schools marched with their bands around the track in front of the stand where the governor and consuls were seated. Medals were given to the winners. It was a great innovation for Foochow to have such an event.

It was interesting to compare the crowd with one at home. There was hardly a yell or a clap. Women were in their own little groups and long-gowned, satin-coated men were everywhere. I saw two or three families in groups, but very few. There was almost no smoking, a great advance over home crowds, and very little pushing—an orderly, quiet, dignified mass, but they all seemed to be enjoying themselves.

The Boy Scouts in their regular uniforms did all the policing, keeping the track clear, which was no small job as

people couldn't see why they might not stroll around where the crowd was thinner! Wonderful daylight fire-works kept shooting out their strange paper figures over our heads. Tea and coffee must have been served by the barrel with the cakes.

Toward evening the governor most graciously invited the foreigners to follow him to dinner. This was when we felt so sorry for the kindly old gentleman, for evidently the practical arrangements had not been quite so perfect as the aesthetic. He led us up to the eating-place and found it jammed tight. His hospitable nature could not bear to say, "You will have to wait until these are through," so he calmly turned and beckoned us to follow. It was evident that he did not know just what to do with us, but he found some good seats for us near an outdoor theatre, while he arranged with a tea-house near by for our dinner to be brought and served there. Thus, we were personally ushered in and shown to chairs, which his guard produced from somewhere. Here we sat and watched the waiters prepare our long table, put the flowers on, and bring over the dishes from the central dining-room. It was a novel experience, and during it all the big-hearted governor, with his pleasant Christian interpreter (for the governor speaks only Mandarin) wandered about us chatting with different ones. Outside through the door was a mass of Chinese heads, lighted up every few minutes as some sky-rocket burst above them. Next to us was the clang of the theatre.

Twenty-five sat down at the long table with the governor at the head, the rest, about twenty, were seated at little side tables. Many of the foreigners had been able to eat in the regular dining room. As I glanced about the room, every one was a missionary, except the governor and three consuls, American, British and French.

There were many Japanese on the grounds, and I do not know why the consul was not present. The dinner consisted of five courses, salmon, slice of turkey, corned beef, roast beef and chicken, each with a salad or vegetable, lemon soda pop, or tea. We had our cakes beforehand with our coffee!

As we went out we all bowed and thanked the governor. After

part of a moving picture show, a conjurer and a marvellous little boy acrobat, we started home, walking about half way until we met empty rickshas. The whole affair was one of the biggest things Foochow has ever had, and showed out so plainly that China is not the Old China any longer, she wants to try to keep up with the rest of the world.

Field Correspondents

Miss Bertha B. Morley, now in Syria, writes of her new work at Antoura Orphanage:—

You have wondered many times, no doubt, what the British advance meant to our commission in general, and to the American Board members in particular. The work in Jerusalem has continued of necessity. We could not drop industrial, orphanage, and hospital work which we were carrying on. But after seeing the greater need in Syria plans were made to spare some workers. There came some weeks ago, Capt. Nicol, Lt. Metheny and Miss Jessup. Yesterday Capt. Edgar and I came—he to take up relief work with Tripoli as a center, and I to work in the Antoura Orphanage, which is about twelve miles north of Beirut.

I came by auto from Jerusalem to Haifa, passing through Ramallah, Nablus, Jenine, Alfontley, and running down to Nazareth on the way. It was a beautiful and memorable ride, crowded with Biblical associations, and suggestions of the hurried flight of the army recently,—the hoary past and the grim present. We came by a little British trawler from Haifa, following fairly near the coast. Mount Hermon held our gaze the first half of the way—then Lebanon, bathed in sunset glory.

Antoura Orphanage is the abode of between six and seven hundred Armenian and Kurdish orphans. A good many of them were gathered by Christian missionaries and pastors in various places. Then the Turkish government took them and put them in

this Jacobite building there at Antoura, gave them Turkish names, and began the process of Turkification. In the early days they were obliged to spit on the cross in the pavement of one of the halls; the Kurdish children were encouraged to see to it that the Armenians did this. When Halide Hanun and Jemal Pasha took control there, however, they changed that ruling. But the Armenians had it back on the Kurds when the Turks left. One of the Armenian boys made a cross, draped it with silk, then at dinner one day he held it at the door as the children filed in, and required everyone to kiss it. The Kurds are so much in the minority—perhaps 150 to 500—that they did not dare resist. Mrs. Shepard has been out there, but she left for America with Ernest Riggs and his family yesterday. So I shall be the only American staying there all the time. Prof. Crawford spends much time there, however. It is a big undertaking to go in and take charge of it. But it is a great opportunity, isn't it? I accept it with the distinct understanding that I want to go to Marsovan as soon as the way opens.

Mrs. Amy Bridgman Cowles writes from Umzumbe Mission Station, S. Africa:—

Just now the wide spread epidemic of Spanish influenza is causing us much anxious thought. There have been some 58,000 deaths in South Africa. It is all about us and in our midst. Just here in our Umzumbe valley the "Flu" seems to have come in milder form, and the cases we have had in school and on the Station have readily yielded to treatment, and we ourselves have escaped thus far. On the hill tops just above us, however, the influenza has been very severe, and there have been many deaths in the kraals. But all the troubles bring the people to us and open the doors wider into their hearts, so all does work together for good. So many little babies are brought to me and I do love to try to make them more comfortable, especially the little naked heathen ones with their heads and bodies all gashed up "to let the bad blood out." Such hot, weary little things, tied upon their

mothers' backs! "Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven." Sometimes I think I will write a chapter on "The Mission Field on my Back Veranda."

One of the victims of the "Flu" was one of my evening school boys. Such a dear child he was, and I had such high hopes of him. It seemed to me I could not let him go, but it may be a case where "A little child shall lead them." Msibekelwa died in his father's kraal on the top of one of the surrounding hills. At first crowing of the cock, when the faint streaks of dawn had begun to spread themselves over the sky and land and sea, the little lad felt himself going and called for all the family to come. Through the low doorway they stooped and entered in silence, the men with their tail aprons on and the women in their kilts of cowhide, all dark and greasy. Among the number were two or three dressed girls, their clothes bespeaking the struggle they were making to keep their hearts towards the Eternal City. Msibekelwa asked these to pray. Before the first one had finished her prayer, the spirit had taken its flight and the little Zulu boy was safe forever more. The screaming and tearing of hair and the loud wailing which follow all deaths in heathen homes were not allowed that day. "Hush," they said, "this one belonged down below"—(The city set on a hill.) "This little one belonged to Nkulunkulu, the Great Great." "Hush," they said to one another.

Soon after breakfast the father appeared. He himself was just recovering from the influenza and hardly able to walk. As soon as he saw me the big savage sat down on the ground, and burying his head between his knees, he sobbed and wept like a child. I do not remember to have seen a heathen man cry before, and this man was so big and handsome and so broken down. It was too much for me and together we cried for the little boy we both loved. Msibekelwa had been our herder boy for a year. His faithful service and his shy bright smiles had won all our hearts. His father wanted him to be buried in a coffin and by Christian rites; so they made him a "box" and we sent one of our evangelists and some Umzumbe Home girls up there, and the heathen people in their red clay and grease gathered around, and the

little boy was laid to rest with the reading of Scripture and the singing of sweet hymns and prayer. There were no flowers at that funeral, save those that blossomed in the grass all about, but when the little coffin was being lowered into its last resting place, the heathen mother stepped up and laid her little boy's slate upon the lid. Such a symbol that was of the aspirations of the little life that had just gone out. To me that little grave close beside that heathen kraal will ever mean the first fruits of our evening school.

Have I ever told you about our evening school? When we came to Umzumbe we found Miss Tebbatt doing many lovely things for the girls in our beautiful Umzumbe Home, but our hearts went out to the little heathen herder boys who roamed the hills year after year following about their herds of cows or donkeys and goats. These were a neglected class. Just by way of experiment we decided to open a night school for these. We could not feel sure that any would come, but in a heathen land we must do many things, "not knowing which will prosper, whether this or that." To our astonishment the first year saw thirty enrolled, and the splendid success of the school was due largely to Tryphena Zama, one of the nicest Zulu girls I know, one whom the government inspector noticed for her "Madonna face" when on his last visit. She is still teaching that school, just as faithful and sweet and interested as can be.

The school is a special joy to us because it is our very own and we can do what we please there. It is neither government-aided nor American Board-aided. We ourselves pay Tryphena and together we are working to save those boys. At the outset "spookies" threatened ruination to the school. As the boys came through the dark valleys and along the river they saw will-'o-the-wisps, we suppose, and ran for their lives from the "ama spookies," as they called them. Our numbers began to fall off, and it was only the investment in several candle lanterns that put the "spookie" to flight and save the evening school from extinction. Later stick fights were a serious menace to the life of the school. Angry voices just after dismissal and the rattling of sticks brought Mr.

Cowles on the scene more than once. By allowing only two sticks to a boy, and by insisting that all sticks be brought indoors instead of being hidden behind bushes outdoors, we managed to avoid bloody combats, and our young Zulus seem to be getting sufficiently tame now so that we seldom have trouble of this sort.

To help the boys earn pennies for slates and pencils, I have sometimes had the boys bring locusts and grasshoppers to sell. At such times I come from prayers in the evening school with my pockets full of "hoppers." It is quite a task to get the beautiful wings pressed, but they will be interesting in America some day, perhaps. At this season of the year I offer pennies for mushrooms. Mushrooms as big as breakfast plates are found on the rich ant heaps and are delicious eating.

Holding prayers with my little rag-tags is one of my Umzumbe joys, but it is rather hard on one's risibles at times. Sometimes the latest arrivals will kneel on *top* of the bench, and their frantic efforts to make their bits of rags elastic is almost upsetting! Sometimes I meet them out on the hills herding their flocks. They are gallant defenders from their horned beasts, and I am told which one pokes and which one is the most dangerous! All very comforting! Sometimes my gallant little man is half hidden by a bush as he talks, sometimes he throws himself prone in the grass, in order that I may not see his lack of costume. To save such, what blessed work it is! From among those little fighters we expect preachers and teachers to emerge some day. It takes large faith to hope for it at times, but I believe it will come, and when I see the lanterns go twinkling off in the darkness of the night, they speak to me of the light that is gradually coming into the hearts of the little boys who carry them.

Miss Annie L. Barker writes from Gedik Pasha, Constantinople, under date of December 7, 1918:—

A note came from Mr. Fowle late yesterday afternoon telling us there would be an opportunity to send letters this morning, so I am going to try and get off a brief letter to you. It is so

long since I have done anything of the sort that I am sure I shall not be able to collect my thoughts very well. I hardly know where to begin so long is it since any communication has passed between us. First, let me say that we have had many blessings during the war, much for which to be profoundly thankful. There were times of great anxiety when we felt sure that we were going to lose our building, and we would begin to hustle things out to the house of a neighbor, but the time never came when we had the house actually stripped, although for more than a year our most valuable possessions were not here, and the house looked as if we camping out. Miss Jones and I have stayed here for five summers, the only change being a few days up the Bosphorus now and then. I was not free to go and come as I chose, and as it was difficult and disagreeable to obtain the necessary permission I seldom went. Of course, I was free to go during the day, but had to be at home not later than nine or ten o'clock. Occasionally a police would come late of an evening to ascertain if I were at home. So ignorant are some of the local police that Miss Jones was informed by one of them that she, too, must get permission to be away over night, and when she told him America was not at war with Turkey he expressed considerable surprise. In spite of the fact of our having been kept so close in the city for so long we have not lost our health, but when the time comes we shall welcome a change and rest. We never could have remained here as we have, had the house not been done over before the war. We are hoping Miss Putney will be able to join us some time this winter, but perhaps she will be too tired to take up this work before she has had a rest.

The question of living has been a very hard one, especially the last two years. Everything in the way of food was, and still is, away up, ten, twenty, forty, fifty, and even a hundred and more times their value in normal times. Some weeks ago Mr. Irwin was looking for shoes for his son, and on inquiring the price of a pair that he thought would do was informed they cost twenty-five liras. We have had to do without new clothes for the most part, and be content to make over, and patch, and darn (even appropriate things left here by missionary friends) till garments now will

hardly hold together. I am nearly desperate for underclothing that cannot be found in the city at any price. Fortunately, before the prices went up I got a supply of shoes, but even then for one pair I gave four liras (\$17.60), and since then I have given as much as two and a half liras to have a pair half-soled. We are able to get food if we are willing to pay the price, and considering the heavy burden we are carrying we do not think it is at all wise to economize too closely in that line.

It will take your breath away when I tell you what our fuel bill was for this year alone. The coal bill was seven hundred thirty-nine liras, and in addition to that we had to pay out a good sum for wood and charcoal. However, do not be alarmed and think we are coming out with a big debt. I do not know exactly where we stand, but shall ascertain in the middle of this month. I can assure you now that there will be no school debt. In order to live we have had to appropriate some of the tuitions to the running of the house, but I feel sure the ladies will not find fault with us for that. It seemed the only way to do.

As to workers the school has been wonderfully provided for. Last year we had the assistance of a young Scotch lady whose husband was in exile. She was a trained teacher, had come out some years before to work in a mission to the Jews. We, too, were fortunate in having a band of earnest Greeks and Armenians. In spite of the fact that tuitions went up and up, the school has been crowded to the utmost for the last three years, the number being pretty evenly divided between the three nationalities. This year we have fully two hundred forty-five enrolled and have turned away a great number. I cannot tell you what a joy it is to have Miss Allen with us this year. She is much stronger than she was in the summer and is giving us lots of help and new ideas.

The need for relief funds this winter is very great. It looks to us as if the suffering would be greater than in the previous years, if such a thing is possible. Now that permission has been given for the Armenians to return to their homes they are flocking back, to find their houses occupied by Turks. An effort is being made by the British authorities to have them remain where they

are until spring, which seems to us a very wise thing. Travelling is very difficult, and of the number who have survived the deportation many would die on the way.

After nearly two years of silence, the family of Miss Minnie B. Mills, one of teachers at the Collegiate Institute in Smyrna have heard from her. Her mother and sister have kindly allowed us to make extracts from her letters written to the family. Miss Mills is supported by the W. B. M. I.

"First of all I can say I am well and busy with school work. Our mercies have been many these four war years. While many schools and other institutions in the country have been shut down, we have been able to continue our school. The conditions under which we worked have been hard but bearable. Our force of workers was small. Financial questions, worrying and perplexing prices terribly high, yet we managed. You would be amused to know of some of the things that are a great treat. We can't afford potatoes more than about once a week, and oh, how good they taste. At present they are forty cents a pound. Sugar has been as high as \$5 a pound and is still over \$2, tea is from \$7 to \$8 per pound, and not good at that, milk is at present \$1.68 an *oke*, which is just a little less than a quart. It used to be nine cents. Butter is over \$3 per pound. White bread was forty-five cents per pound all summer but dropped the last week to nearly thirty cents, nothing is cheap. Fruit both fresh and dry is about ten times its normal price. Cloth of all kinds runs up from twelve to twenty times, and thread from thirty to forty times. Salaries and wages are increased but not in proportion to cost of living. Our salaries remained as formerly until July 1, 1917, then it became impossible to get on and they were increased, first doubled and then tripled. We have lived as simply as possible and spent little except on food. Every one is much reduced in wardrobe, but we have managed.

"While multitudes are poor, many, many have made money and we never got in our tuitions more easily than this year and we have a large school. The city is given over to extravagance, immorality and greed for money on one side and extreme poverty

and misery on the other side. We are told that conditions here are much better than in any other city in Turkey and this province has had a governor (vali) who has prevented such terrible treatment of Armenians as they have received elsewhere. He has through it all been very friendly to the English and unfriendly to the Germans and we supposed he was the principal one in bringing about a separate peace. To our surprise we learned two days ago he was suddenly deposed and a new governor put in his place. We do not yet know what it means.

"For five months now there has been talk of exchange of prisoners and for two months they have been collecting English prisoners here at Smyrna. There are over a thousand here now. About 700 are in the College buildings at Paradise so they have not been able to open yet. I went out tonight to a service and saw them. The last week they have been given their liberty and we can talk to them. My, but they have stories to tell. Out of 2,800 prisoners taken in Mesopotamia not 300 are alive."

.

"On November 6 Mrs. Newton and I were just starting for Paradise when we heard the British ships were entering the harbor, so we grabbed up baby Elizabeth, put a little American flag into her hand and started for the quay. It soon appeared the whole city had started in that direction and by the time we got out, all kinds of flags were flying from every house and shop, in spite of the fact that orders had been given two days before forbidding any foreign flag being flown. The police tried to arrest the first few but soon there were such multitudes of them it was no use. It was glorious. We had seen nothing but Turkish and German flags for four years. It was a pleasure to run up the American flag on the church tower. Then everyone looked so happy and on the lips of almost everyone were the words, 'Thank God, the British have come,' and when the Greeks did not know how else to express their joy they greeted each other with the words they use on Easter morn, their most glorious feast of the year, 'Oh Christus Anisti,' i. e., 'Christ has risen.'

"All this joy and demonstration was because one small British

monitor had entered the harbor and for what it signified. It meant to the Christian population here that they were out from under the Turkish yoke that oppressed them for centuries and that this marked a new era of freedom and progress."

A Noted Japanese Christian Woman

In the death of Asa Hirooka Japan has lost one of her most noted women. A few years ago these would have been strange words to be found in LIFE AND LIGHT. Madam Hirooka was a daughter of the Mitsui family of noted bankers; at the age of seventeen she was married to the head of another great banking firm, namely, that of Hirooka.

She was a very decided character, formerly hating Christianity with as much intensity as later her strong will adhered to it; at first she treated with scorn and disdain those who would bring her the gospel message, but at last she gladly welcomed them to her house.

There is no space here to tell of how she educated herself in banking-house methods while her husband squandered his time and money with his gay companions, nor how at his death, she was able to demonstrate her business ability in building up the impaired fortunes of her family.

At the advanced age of sixty-one she became a Christian, though at first, perhaps, only intellectually convinced of the truth. She herself often described her anger at Col. Yamamuro of the Salvation Army, who, in a talk with her, told her plainly that she was a sinner. "He dared tell *me*, a *Mitsui*, that *I* was a *sinner!*" It was the message her strong will needed and she found new peace and happiness after consecrating herself more fully to Christ. After this she began to lecture and in her forceful way imparted her enthusiasm to others. In addition to her many generous gifts, last autumn she gave a hundred thousand dollars to found a training school for social workers to help meet the great factory problems in the city of Osaka.

Her funeral was attended by a vast throng of people who were deeply impressed by the sermon, the prayer and the story of her Christian experiences.

Prayer
at Noontide



Encircling
the Earth

AROUND THE COUNCIL TABLE WITH OUR PRESIDENT

The Inter-church World Movement of North America

The other day a friend in writing of this called it inadvertently the *Interworld* movement. It is not quite as big a union as it would be if Mars and the Earth were getting together, but it is the biggest adventure in union which the denominations have yet made on Earth alone!

It all began with a paper by Mr. James M. Speers, delivered at the Foreign Missions Conference in January, 1918, and afterwards printed in the *Missionary Review of the World*, March, 1918, a paper which excited much discussion because it advocated such a thorough pooling of the financial responsibilities of all Mission Boards. Mr. Speers urged the Boards to learn from war-related movements that the secret of success in making a big cause actually and gloriously more, was:

1. To present the cause as the great, concrete, commanding, soul-gripping thing it really is.
2. Co-operation.
3. Organization, complete and painstaking.

It was a bit startling to think of co-operating to such a degree that in any given town an agreed-upon sum of money should be asked from churches of all denominations, by speakers qualified to inspire as well as to instruct, this sum when obtained to be divided among the denominational boards there represented, by some *pro rata* scheme.

The seed-thought, however, took root. It sent forth shoots. By the next December, 135 representatives of the Home and Foreign Mission Boards and allied agencies met in conference in New York City at the call of the Foreign Board of the Presbyterian Church in the United States, to consider the advisability and

feasibility of a united campaign. The entire day was spent in the consideration of this question and it was unanimously agreed that the time was ripe for such a campaign.

Dr. Robert E. Speer told the conference that this was the third of the three greatest days in the history of the Christian church, the Day of Pentecost being the first and the second that day in Kettering, England, when William Carey was set aside for missionary work in India, to become the founder of modern missions, though he himself was quite unconscious of his significance in the chain of lines and events.

The expectant disciples were all together "in one place" in a house in Jerusalem when the Divine Spirit filled them with new power and initiated them into the first missionary enterprise. It was in a simple room in a widow's house where the Baptist Society for Propagating the Gospel Among the Heathen, ordained William Carey, and where thirteen pounds twelve shillings six pence, was thrown on to the table as the capital to start the second great movement.

Like both these other groups, the company of 135 earnest leaders, men and women of the twentieth century, gathered in an upper room at 25 Madison Avenue, New York City, December 17, 1918, needed, as Mr. Speer urged, "the Spirit of God, the Courage of Faith, the Leadership of Christ."

"We are not so hopelessly divided as the world thinks," said Dr. Campbell White. "We are going to be together in Heaven ten thousand million, billion years. Why can't we do a few things together now?"

So it was agreed that we could do a few things together. A committee was then appointed, of course, and the recommendations as prepared by said committee were to be submitted to the highest authorities, viz.: to the Foreign Missions Conference of North America, the Home Missions Council, the Council of Church Boards of Education, the Sunday School Council, the Federation of Women's Board of Foreign Missions and the Council of Women for Home Missions.

The report of the committee is alive and full of power, notwithstanding this array of formidable judges.

It really looks as if 1920 would see such a drive for missions as to cause the hair of the unsuspecting public to stand erect. "As you were" has been called our missionary motto in the past, but from 1920 on it must be, "Over the top."

A brief outline of plans up to the present time follows:

1. Purpose of the movement.

To present a unified program of Christian service to the Protestant churches of North America.

2. Methods.

*The movement will be led by a committee of at least one hundred, with related local committees.

3. Surveys.

This is for the purpose of securing exact data so that the churches may know what sums are needed and where for specific tasks.

4. Education and publicity.

We must pass through a period of preparation before the campaign begins in the spring of 1920.

5. United budget and treasury.

There is besides the spiritual and educational objectives in this movement a financial objective also and *One Budget* is its prominent feature. This is not to interfere with the autonomy and responsibility of administration of the co-operating Boards and agencies.

This vision thus lifted before the church is all aglow with the prophecies of ancient times. "Apart from us they should not be made perfect."

Without the very latest and best contribution we moderns are able to make to the Great Cause it can not be carried forward to completion.

M. L. D.

*Note.—The Committee of One Hundred, enlarged now to nearly 200, held a meeting in Yonkers, N. Y., February 5 and 6. An Executive Committee, of which Dr. John R. Mott is chairman, was chosen and permanent officers elected. Miss Calder and Mrs. Cook are the representatives of the Woman's Boards on this important Committee.—*The Editor*.

Junior Department

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT NOTES

This has been a year of unusual variety in good material for Mission Bands and Junior Christian Endeavor Societies. Now, as the time for exhibition and final demonstration draws near, the enthusiasm on the part of the boys and girls grows. Many a leader, casting about for something new, finds her wits taxed and calls on the Young People's Department for help. For such the following suggestions prepared by two leaders using different text-books may be helpful.

It should be added that one excellent way of ending up the year's work is through dramatic presentation. "Alice Through the Postal Card" will please the children very much, and is a fitting play for those groups using "Stories of Brotherhood." It is a simple presentation of what Japan has given the world, and with its bright Japanese costumes would be most effective. "Stories My Room Told Me" is also good. Some simple pageants on the year's theme, "Workers of the World," are also available. Apply to the Exchange Bureau of the Woman's Board for samples of all except "Alice." Order this play of the Junior Department—price 25 cents.

HOW WE DID IT

By Bessie L. Comstock

With a copy of "Jack and Janet in the Philippines," a map, an up-to-date American history, and a fine collection of land shells from those far-away islands visited by the twins, a Connecticut mission circle is having a fascinating study this year.

Having collected a few shells from time to time for my own pleasure and study, it occurred to me one day that shells given to mission circle boys and girls, as inexpensive prizes, might awaken greater interest in this year's study of the Philippines. So I wrote to Mr. Walter F. Webb, 202 Westminister Road, Rochester, New York, from whom I had previously secured shells, and he sent me on approval a line of shells ranging from fifteen to fifty cents each.

There were lemon yellow shells, others of rich brown, with markings of a lighter shade and a tint of a delicate blue within, green and gray, all of which were found on bark of forest trees, on ground or shrub.

For the best answers to the questions at the end of the chapters in the junior study book, I gave these shells as prizes, thinking, if the children owned a bit of something that was once life in the Philippines, greater interest might be awakened mission-wise.

I had among my small collection of baskets one that was made in these interesting islands. This I sometimes filled with a few nuts, cocoanut candy or fruit. To hear at the close of the meeting a remark like this from one of the boys, "Well, I don't know about the others, but I've had a good time!" and to receive the children's willing gifts for missions, makes the leader feel that no device is too insignificant to work out if it awakens real and lasting interest.

SUGGESTIONS FOR JUNIOR LEADERS

*By Maude E. Bradley

"What we hear is often very soon forgotten, but what we see makes a lasting impression."

In announcing meetings of the Mission Band, put up posters the Sunday before the meeting. Place where the children will have no difficulty in reading them.

Use magazine covers for posters, cutting around the illustration. If you cannot print and have no printing presses, cut letters for words from *Saturday Evening Post* copies. Small printing presses can now be bought in the 5 and 10-cent stores. These are so useful in the mission band work.

Have a guest roll. At the top of a piece of cardboard, print "Ye Gueste Roll," and decorate with some little picture depicting the spirit of hospitality. After the names of visitors, write the date and the name of the member who brought the guest.

*Miss Bradley used "Stories of Brotherhood," by H. Hunting. Price 30 cents; pages covered.

Have an Honor Roll. On this write the names of all the children who have been present at every meeting for a certain length of time.

To encourage attendance on rainy days, nothing appeals to the children more than a Rainy Day Roll—a gray card with a large umbrella cut from black paper, and tiny figures of children with umbrellas, also from black paper, and the words, “Rainy Day Roll,” at the top. A gold star is given each child present on a rainy day, and great is their delight in making their rainy card all bright and shiny.

Appoint pages for each meeting. They should help the leader put away materials, welcome members, and help in any way possible. Make arm bands of bright cambric, with letter “A.”

OFFERINGS.

Teach the children the real difference between giving of their own and getting others to give for them.

Explain the yearly pledge, not so the children will feel that you are begging, but so they will really want to help.

When the mite-boxes are brought back, have a special program.

PRAYER.

Let the leader first ask the children what they would like to pray for, wisely pointing to missionary subjects.

Let the leader say a sentence prayer and have the children repeat it after her.

Find out when missionaries are going to sail, and then have the children pray for them.

At each meeting give each child a slip of paper on which is written the name and station of a missionary. Tell the children a little about this missionary before they leave for home, and then ask them to remember this special missionary in their prayers each night.

PROGRAM SUGGESTIONS.

Have both the American and Church flags in conspicuous places, and let the children salute each with proper words.

Announce that at the next meeting there will be an unveiling

of a missionary's picture. Drape one of Miss Sewall's pictures with a flag, and, after appropriate remarks, let one of the children lift the flag. At this meeting distribute to each child a small picture of Miss Sewall. These may be taken home and pinned up in their room.

Have children bring in articles for an exhibition. It is often surprising how many curios from different lands the children will bring in. This will work in especially well with "Stories of Brotherhood."

Start the meeting with quiet music. This has a really remarkable effect on the restless and noisy children.

Have the short business session conducted by the little officers themselves.

Have children cut pictures from papers and magazines illustrating how people live in this country and in the foreign lands. The contrasting pictures showing dirty streets and yards, rooms, etc., and clean neighborhoods, houses and rooms, will impress some children more than we know.

Show to the children such things as a bunch of artificial flowers, a piece of underwear, a bit of embroidery, etc., and tell of how they are made.

Cut out illustrations of "Stories of Brotherhood," mount, hold up before children so that all may see, arouse interest by asking questions, etc., and then tell story. Use freely the picture sheets, "Work Around the World," price 10 cents.

Make charts showing pictures of things or real articles made from cotton, etc.

As a reward for some special act (taking part in the meeting, making a prayer), let the member of Band take home the picture illustrating the chapter, and after telling the home people about it, bring it back at the next meeting. Have the children keep on the watch for illustrations, articles on workers, etc., in magazines, newspapers and posters. Always make special mention in the meeting of such observations.

Correlate stories of Brotherhood with conditions in your own city or town. Ask children what articles are made in the mills in their own city. (Lessons in being courteous to clerks, etc., can easily be taught here.)

Friend, 500; Friend, 1; Miss Mae Inglebright, 15; Miss Bertha B. Morley, 50,

566 00

MAINE

Eastern Maine Branch.—Mrs. J. Gertrude Denio, Treas., 347 Hammond St., Bangor. Bangor, All Souls Ch., 7.51, S. S., 25; Deer Isle, Ch., 2; Dennysville, Ch., 2; Eastport, Central Ch., S. S., 2; Fort Fairfield, Ch., Women, 2; Machias, Aux., 24; Portage, Ch., 1; Seal Harbor, Ch., 1; Steuben, L. M. S., 4; Whiting, Ch. 1,

71 51

Western Maine Branch.—Miss Annie F. Bailey, Treas., 132 Chadwick St., Portland. Int. Harriet E. Douglass Mem. Fund, 14; Auburn, High St. Ch., S. S., 10, Cheerful Givers M. B., 2.50; C. E. Soc., 5; C. R., 4.50; Bath, Central Ch., 30.30, Aux., 43.52, M. B., 2; Bridgton, Aux., 10; Cumberland Co. Assoc., Off. at Meet., 10.56; Denmark, C. E. Soc., 2; Farmington, Aux., 15; C. E. Soc., 5; Gardiner, Aux., 10; Gorham, Aux., 43, C. R., 4; Harpswell Centre, Aux., 2; Kennebunk, Aux., 11; Lebanon Centre, Ch., 3; Lewiston, Pine St. Ch., Little Gleaners M. B. & C. R., 2; Madison, Aux., 10; Norway, Aux., 20; C. E. Soc., 5; Portland, Bethel Ch., 42, Second Parish Ch., Aux., 41.13, State St., Ch., Aux. (Th. Off., 100), 155.40, Prim. S. S., 6.30, St. Lawrence Ch., S. S. 32, Williston Ch., Aux., 121.62, S. S., 12, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5, Woodfords Ch., Aux., 51.03, C. E. Soc., 2.25, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5, S. S., 1.53; Phippsburg, Ch., 1; Sanford, Aux., 20; Scarborough, Miss Oliver, 1; Skowhegan, Aux., 11.25, Searchlight Club, 5; South Freeport, Aux., 2.66; South Paris, Prim. S. S., 2.03, Jr. Soc., 3; South Portland, Bethany Ch., Aux., 12, North Church, Cheerful Givers M. B., 2, Pollyanna Club, 2, South Ch., Aux. and S. S., 12.50; Westbrook, Aux., 34.67, Warren Ch., Aux., 15; West Newfield, Ch., 3; Wilton, Aux., 8; Windham, Ch., 5; Winslow, Aux., 6.55; Yarmouth, S. S., 4.06,

890 36

Total, 961 87

NEW HAMPSHIRE

Concord.—W. C. T. U., 10, Aux., Dr. Elizabeth Hoyt-Stevens, 25,

35 00

New Hampshire Branch.—Mrs. Jennie Stevens Locke, Treas.,

21 South Spring St., Concord. Int. Mary A. Hadley Fund, 76; Int. Memorial Fund, 1.60; Andover, Ch., 50 cts.; Barnstead Center, Ch., 2.70; Barnstead, South, Ch., 1; Bartlett, Ch., 3.87; Berlin, S. S., 7.71; Camp- ton, Ch., 13.50; Canterbury, Ch., 5; Center Harbor, Ch., 8.06; Claremont, Ch., 6.63, Aux., 5; Concord, First Ch., 32.42, Aux., 28.13, South Ch., 48.30, Aux. (Th. Off., 12.50), 46.50, S. S., 5; Concord, East, Ch., 6; Concord, West, Ch., 8.24; Derry Village, Central Ch., Aux., 22.35; Dover, First Parish Ch., F. M. S., 20.25; Dublin, Aux., 10; Exeter, Aux., 45.30; Gilsum, Orthodox Ch., 4.26; Goffstown, Aux., 7, Jr., S. S., 9; Hampton, Whatsoever M. C., 5; Hancock, Ch., and Friends, 6; Hebron, East, Ch., 5; Henniker, C. E. Soc., 25; Hudson, First Ch., 6.12; Keene, Court St. Ch., L. M. S., 51; First Ch., 15.50, F. M. S., 50; Langdon, Ch., 1.89; Littleton, Aux., 40.70; Lyme, Elizabeth S. Wright, 5, Aux., 16; Manchester, Miss M. W. Hubbard, 25, South Main St. Ch., Aux., Friend, 25; Milford, W. F. M. S., 35; Milton, First Ch., 7.80; Nashua, Miss. Outlook Soc., 20, First Ch., Adelpian Club, 9.36; Nelson, Aux., 23; Plaistow and No. Haverhill, Mass., Ch., 4.50; Portsmouth, Mrs. Martha J. Kimball, 125, Friend, 500; Reed's Ferry, W. M. S., 25; Salem, Ch., 4.50; Salisbury, Ch., 1; Somersworth, First Ch., 13.17; Swanzey, Ch., 2.50, L. M. S., 14; Union, Ch., 4.50; West Lebanon, Jr., C. E. Soc., 1; Wilmot Flat, Ch., 1.43; Wilton, Second Ch., 18; Winchester, First Ch., 60; Wolfboro, Philathea Band, 5, Fannie M. Newell Miss. Soc., 10,

1,586 29

Total, 1,621 29

VERMONT

Vermont Branch.—Miss May E. Manley, Treas., Pittsford. Barre, Ch. 46.62; Barton, Aux., 25, C. E. Soc., 12.26; Bennington, Second Ch., Aux., Th. Off., 27.05, Mission Workers, 5.10; Benson, Aux., Th. Off., 8; Bethel, First Ch., S. S., 3; Braintree, East, and Brookfield, West, Aux., 10.69; Brattleboro, Aux., Th. Off., 4.50; Brattleboro, West, Aux., (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Emma H. Woodworth), 54.31; Burke, East, Aux., 8; Burlington, College St. Ch., Aux. (Th. Off., 45), 51.60, First Ch., Aux.

(Th. Off., 156), 176; Charlotte, Aux., Th. Off., 4.50; Chelsea, Aux., Th. Off., 17.75, C. E. Soc., 10, Children's Band, 6.55; Chester, Aux., Th. Off., 23; Cornwall, Aux., Th. Off., 14.75; Corinth, East., S. S., 4; Danville, Aux., Th. Off., 28; Dorset, S. S., 5; Essex, Aux., 4; Essex Junction, Th. Off., 21.25; Fairfield, East, Aux., 8.40; Ferrisburg, Ch., 7.78; Glover, West, Aux., Th. Off., 16.10; Hartford, Aux. (to const. L. M. Mrs. F. G. Alger), 25, Second Ch., Aux., 9.90; Hartford, West, Ch., 6; Hartland, Aux., 14; Hinesburg, Aux., 6; Jeffersonville, Ch., 1.90; Manchester, Aux. (Th. Off., 25.15), 48.30; Marlboro, Ch., 5; Marshfield, S. S., 1; McIndoe Falls, Aux., 17; Middlebury, Aux. (Th. Off., 31.60), 84.50; Middletown Springs, Aux., 7.75; Milton, S. S., 2.05; Morrisville, Aux., 2.89; Newfane, Ch., 4, C. E. Soc., 5; Newport, Aux., 101.25; Orleans, Miss. C. R., 2; Randolph, Aux. (to const. L. M. Mrs. E. I. Clafin), 25; Richmond, Ch., 11.98; Rochester, Aux., 15.70; Royalton, South, Aux., 3.90; Rutland, Aux., 68.44; St. Johnsbury, North Ch., Aux. (Th. Off., 62), 88.20, South Ch., Aux. (Th. Off., 100), 115.35; Shoreham, Aux., Th. Off., 14.75; Wallingford, Aux. (Th. Off., 21), 29.50, South Ch., 1; Waterbury, Aux., (Th. Off., 32), 59; Westminster, Aux., 15.75; Westminster West, C. E. Soc., 5; Weybridge, Aux., 11.56 Wilder, Aux., 6; Wilmington, Aux., 13, 1,430 88

MASSACHUSETTS

Friend, 500; Miss Grace C. Foss, 20, 520 00

Andover and Woburn Branch.—Miss Minnie C. Messenger, Treas., 24 Ashland St., Melrose. Andover, Phillips Academy Ch., Benev. Soc., 98.50, South Ch., S. S., 25, West Ch., 24; Carlisle, Ch., 15; Lawrence, South Ch., 3.72, Trinity Ch., Aux., 50; Lexington, Hancock Ch., 167.32; Lowell, First Ch., Prim. Dept. S. S., 10; Medford, Mystic Ch., 39.50; Melrose, Orthodox Ch., S. S., 10; North Andover, Trinity Ch., 30; North Chelmsford, Aux., 11; Woburn, First Ch., 61, 545 04

Barnstable Association.—Mrs. F. H. Baker, Treas., Falmouth. Centreville, South Ch., 5.25; North Truro, Christian Union Ch., 2.06, 7 31

Berkshire Branch.—Miss Mabel A. Rice, Treas., 118 Bradford St., Pittsfield. Canaan, Aux., 17, S. S., 5; Clayton, Aux., 2; Dalton, Aux., 85.80; Great Barrington, Aux., 105; Housatonic, Mrs. T. G. Ramsdell, 50; Pittsfield, First Ch., Aux., 50, South Ch., Aux., 27.92; Richmond, Aux., 34; Southfield, Ch., 3.75; West Stockbridge, Aux., 15; Williamstown, White Oaks, Ladies' Aid, 2. Less expenses, 8.81, 388 66

Essex North Branch.—Mrs. Leonard H. Noyes, Treas., 15 Columbus Ave., Haverhill. Amesbury, Union Ch., S. S., 12; Haverhill, Riverside Memorial Ch., S. S., 8.12; Newbury, Byfield Ch., C. R., 42 cts., Helen Noyes M. B., 10; Newburyport, Central Ch., Jr. Soc., 1.50; Rowley, Ch., 17; West Newbury, First Ch., C. E. Soc., 5, 54 04

Essex South Branch.—Mrs. Florence B. Perkins, Treas., 27 Chase St., Danvers. Cliftondale, First Ch., 26.58; Danvers, First Ch., 18.56; Hamilton, Aux., 1; Lynn, Central Ch., 8.70, Aux., 58; Lynnfield, Centre Ch., 4.50; Salem, South Ch., 3.26; Swampscott, First Ch. S. S., 7.60, C. E. Soc., 2.50, 130 70

Franklin County Branch.—Miss J. Kate Oakman, Treas., 473 Main St., Greenfield. Leverett, Jr. C. E. Soc., 2; Moore's Corner, Ch., 3.30; Orange, Central Ch., S. S., 12.50, 17 80

Hampshire County Branch.—Miss Harriet J. Kneeland, 8 Paradise Road, Northampton. Belchertown Aux., 55; Easthampton, Payson Ch., S. S. W. Club, O. J. S., 6; Hadley, North, M. C., 1; Hatfield, Real Folks, 50; Northampton, Edwards Ch., Aux., 40.20; Williamsburg, Mrs. James, 100, 252 20

Middlesex Branch.—Mrs. Walter S. Fitch, Treas., 13 Dennison Ave., Framingham. Framingham, Grace Ch., Aux., 110.53, S. S., Prim. Dept., 3.18; Holliston, First Ch., S. S., 3.60; Milford, S. S., 10; Natick, Women's Union, For. Miss. Dept., Th. Off., 32.50; South Sudbury, Memorial Ch., 7; Wayland, Trinitarian Ch., S. S., 1.76; Wellesley, Wellesley College, Christian Assoc., 250, 418 57

Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch.—Miss Sarah B. Tirrell, Treas., South Weymouth. Abington, First Ch., 21.24, Aux. (Th. Off., 33.01), 35.95, C. E. Soc., 1.04, Jr. C. E. Soc., 1, S. S.,

1.50; Brockton, Porter Ch., 155, Aux., 10; Campello, Aux., 27.33; Easton, Aux., Th. Off., 22.50; Kingston, Mayflower Ch., 2.70; Marshfield Hills, Second Ch., 5; Milton, First Evang'l Ch., 3.74, Aux., (Th. Off., 18.87), 28.87; Plymouth, Manomet Ch., 3, Ch. of the Pilgrimage, Aux., 20, S. S. Prim. Dept. and C. R., 20; Quincy, Bethany Ch., 27.41, Aux., Th. Off., 22.50; Bible School, 29.92, Prim., Beginners and C. R. Depts., 5; Randolph, Aux., Th. Off., 18.75; Rockland, Aux. (Th. Off., 14.55), 34.40, S. S., 4.60; Weymouth and Braintree, Union Ch., Prim. Dept. S. S., 10; Weymouth, North, Pilgrim Ch., 13.55; Weymouth, South, Old South Union Ch., Aux. (Th. Off., 69.75), 75, C. E. Soc., 30; Whitman, First Ch., 32.64, W. M. S. Th. Off., 15; Wollaston, Woman's Union, 75, 752 64

North Middlesex Branch.—Miss Julia S. Conant, Treas., Littleton, Common, Ashby, Aux. (Th. Off., 27.85), 37.85; Fitchburg, Rollstone Ch., Epsilon Tau Girls Club, 30; Maynard, Finnish Ch., 1.80; North Leominster, Ch. of Christ, 11.15, 80 80

Old Colony Branch.—Mrs. Howard Lothrop, Treas., 3320 No. Main St., Fall River, Attleboro, Second Ch., Aux., 85, C. R., 15; Fairhaven, First Ch., 22.92; Fall River, First Ch., Friend, 115; Middleboro, First Ch., C. E. Soc., 21.92, Sunshine Miss. Girls, 1.50; Middleboro, North, Prim. S. S., 18 cts.; New Bedford, Trinitarian Ch., 37.90; South Dartmouth, Ch., 8.26; Taunton, Trinitarian Ch., 30.56, Aux., 35.50, Union Ch., 5.05, Winslow Ch., Aux., 29.50, 408 29

Springfield Branch.—Mrs. Mary H. Mitchell, Treas., 1078 Worthington St., Springfield. Sale of Japanese cards, 1.50; Chicopee, Third Ch., Aux. (prev. contr. const. L. M. Mrs. M. H. Mosman); East Longmeadow, Ch., 16.15, S. S., 2; Holyoke, First Ch., 24.84; Monson, S. S., Home Dept., 10, Palmer, Second Ch., 13.40; Springfield, Emmanuel Ch., 8, Hope Ch., Aux., 86.78, King's Herald, 1.75, Kayopha Club, 7, South Ch., Aux., 25; Three Rivers, Union Evang'l Ch., Aux. (to const. L. M. Mrs. Elizabeth S. Frame), 25; S. S. Prim. Dept., 3; Westfield, Second Ch., 71.45, 295 87

Suffolk Branch.—Miss Margaret D. Adams, Treas., 1908 Beacon

St., Coolidge Corner Branch, Boston. Mrs. Frank A. Day, 100; Allston, Woman's Assoc., 30; Arlington, Bradshaw Miss. Assoc., 150; Arlington Heights, Park Ave. Ch., 57; Atlantic, Memorial Ch., 30; Auburndale, Aux., 205, S. S., 15; Belmont, Payson Park Ch., 29.78, Plymouth Ch., Ladies' Aid Soc., 5; Boston, Central Ch., Aux., 661.90, Park St. Ch., Woman's Benev. Soc., 600, Mrs. H. P. W. Butler, 29.68, Old South Ch., Aux., 494.50, Shawmut Ch., W. F. M. S., 15, Union Ch., Aux., 145, Monday Eve. Miss. Club, 73, Boston, East, Baker Ch., 3.37; Brookline, Harvard Ch., Woman's Guild, Sr. For. Miss. Dept., 320.96, Leyden Ch., Aux., 30; Cambridge, Mrs. Sarah H. Dow, 20, Miss Hattie E. Dow, 20, Miss Helen G. Dow, 20, First Ch., Aux., 241.74, Miss L. B. Chamberlain and Miss Watts in Mem. of Miss Jane E. Chamberlain, 80, Pilgrim Ch., 28.14; Chelsea, First Ch., 36.43; Dorchester, Central Ch., Aux., Th. Off., 35, Pilgrim Ch., Aux., 35.25, Village Ch., Aux., 6.00; Everett, Mystic Side Ch., 22.30; Foxboro, Bethany Ch., Woman's Union, 25; Hyde Park, First Ch., 110, M. B., 5; Islington, Ch., 1; Jamaica Plain, Central Ch., Aux., 25; Newton, Eliot Ch., W. B. F. M., 240, Newton Centre, First Ch. in Newton, Women's Benev. and Ch. Aid Soc., 150, Newton Highlands, Aux., 30; Newton West, Second Ch., Woman's Guild, 121.44; Newtonville, Central Ch., Woman's Assoc., 150; Roslindale, Ch., 54.33; Roxbury, Eliot Ch., Aux., 2, Jr. C. E. Soc., 1.50, Highland Ch., 15, S. S., 20, Imm. Walnut Ave., Ch., For. Dept., 74.88; Roxbury, West, Sr. Anatolia Club, 25; Somerville, Broadway-Winter Hill Ch., 9.10, First Ch., Ladies' Aid Soc., (with prev. contri. to const. L. M. Mrs. I. J. Smith) 15, Highland Ch., Women Workers, 4, Prospect Hill Ch., 52.88, S. S., 6.03, C. E. Soc., 2, Camp Fire, 1.75; Walpole, East, Union Ch., 8.25, Bethany Girls, 5; Waltham, First Ch., S. S., 5.62; Watertown, Phillips Ch., S. S., 25; Waverly, Aux., 25, C. R. 3.50; Wrentham, Original Ch., 24.74, 4,773 07

Worcester County Branch.—Miss Sara T. Southwick, Treas., 144 Pleasant St., Worcester. Clinton, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Douglas,

First Ch., 4; Dudley, S. S., 3.25; East Douglas, Ch., 46.96; Gilbertville, Trinity Ch., 92.69; Leominster, S. S., 5.31; North Brookfield, First Ch., Kinder. S. S., 1.25; Oxford, Ch., 28.35; Petersham, Friend, 100; Shrewsbury, Ch., 2; Southbridge, Union Ch., Aux., 25, S. S., 2.37; Sturbridge, First Evan'l Ch., 5.18; Westboro, Aux., 10, Prim. Dept. S. S., 5; Whitinsville, Village Ch., S. S., 57.37; Worcester, Central Ch., Woman's Assoc., 240, Hawden Park Ch., S. S., 2, Lake View Ch., Children's Dept., 9, Memorial Ch., S. S., 2, Old South Ch., Olds Club, 50, Piedmont Ch., (prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. E. W. Norwood), Pilgrim Ch., S. S., 12.70, Plymouth Ch., Woman's Assoc., 25,

734 43

Total, 9,379 42

LEGACY

Haverhill.—Elizabeth C. Ames, by Otis J. Carlton, Extr., with int.,

2,072 00

RHODE ISLAND

Rhode Island Branch.—Miss Grace P. Chapin, Treas., 150 Meeting St., Providence. Int. Anna Reed Wilkinson Fund, 7.50; Kingston, S. S., 13; Pawtucket, Darlington Ch., S. S., Prim. Dept., 10, Mrs. Scholes' Cl., 2, C. E. Soc., 6, First Ch., S. S., 18.21; Providence, Plymouth Ch., Aux., 3; Slatersville, D. D. Club, O. J. S., 5,

64 71

CONNECTICUT

Bristol.—Miss Marion L. Ford, 5, Miss Priscilla E. Ford, 5, Paul G. Ford, 5, J. B. Sessions, 100, Mr. A. J. Muzzy, 100,

215 00

Eastern Connecticut Branch.—Miss Anna C. Learned, Treas., 255 Hempstead St., New London. Int. Martha S. Harris Fund, 75; Abington, Ch., 5; Good-year, United Ch., 2; Lebanon, C. E. Soc., 10; Montville, First Ch., 8; Mystic, Friend, 1; New London, First Ch., 12.75; Norwich, Friend, 25, First Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 9.50, United Ch., Aux., Woodhull Fund, 10; Old Lyme, Ch., 14.45; Putnam, C. E. Soc., 5; North Woodstock, S. S., 1.44; Thompson, Aux., 8; Westminster, S. S., 1.80; Willimantic, Aux., 30, S. S., 4.73; Woodstock, First Ch., S. S., 3.25,

226 92

Hartford Branch.—Mrs. Sidney W. Clark, Treas., 40 Willard St., Hartford. Int. Clara E.

Hillyer Fund, 212.50; Int. Julia W. Jewell Fund, 67.50; Int. Olive G. Williams Fund, 25; Friend, 250; East Hartford, Ch., 28.79; Enfield, S. S., 14, Ladies' Benev. Soc., 25; Hartford, Asylum Hill Ch., S. S., Prim. Dept., 4.45, Sr. Dept., 14.99, Plymouth Ch., 33.91, South Ch., Bible School, 40, M. B. 2, Talcott St. Ch., 2; Hockanum, Ladies' Aid Soc., 6; Mansfield, First Ch., 22.50; New Britain, South Ch., 5, Mrs. Emma C. Rogers, 100, Aux., 116, Y. W. Aux., 5; Somerville, Ch., 23.36; Southington, First Ch., 34.20; Suffield, Ch., 125; Unionville, Aux., 54; West Suffield, Ch., 5.25; Windsor, S. S., 2.50; Windsor, South, First Ch., 7.50,

1,226 45

New Haven Branch.—Miss Edith Woolsey, Treas., 250 Church St., New Haven. Friend, 100; Bridgeport, King's Highway Ch., Aux., 20, Olivet Ch., 30, Aux., (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Eugene Fitch), 90, United Ch., Aux., 450, Jr. C. E. Soc., 31, S. S., 7.50, C. R., 4; Bridgewater, C. E. Soc., 8.03; Banaan, Pilgrim Ch., M. C. (to const. L. M. Mrs. Ralph M. Timberlake), 25; Cornwall, First Ch., S. S. Cl., 45; Cromwell, Aux., 40; Danbury, Aux., 54; Darien, Ch., 11.25, Aux., 60; Goshen, Aux., 60, C. E. Soc., 25, O. J. S., 16; Greenwich, Aux., from legacy of Miss Amelia Knapp, 100; Guilford, First Ch., Aux., (prev. contri. to const. L. M. Miss Kate M. Dudley); Haddam, C. E. Soc., 10; Ivoryton, Aux., 30; Litchfield, Aux., 85.55, Y. L. M. C., 150, Daisy Chain, 89; Marlborough, S. S., 5.16; Meriden, First Ch., Aux., 28 cts.; Middlefield, Ch., 10.20; Middle Haddam, S. S., 2; Middletown, First Ch., Aux., 212.68, C. R., 5.94, South Ch., Aux., 108.50; New Haven, Friend, 5, Ch. of the Redeemer, C. R., 14, S. S., 15, Grand Ave. Ch., Aux., 69.54, United Ch., Montgomery Aux., 5, Welcome Hall, S. S., 19.22; Norfolk, Ch., 22.50; Aux., 145; Northfield, S. S., 2; North Madison, Aux., 10; Plymouth, S. S., 4.50; Prospect, Aux., 13; Ridgefield, Aux., 5; Seymour, C. E. Soc., 5; Shelton, Ch., 15; Sherman, Aux., 9; South Canaan, What We Can, M. C., 6; Southport, Aux., 40.24, S. S., 27; Stratford, Aux., 12; Thomaston, Prim. S. S., 10; Torrington, Center Ch. Aux., 136.50, S. S., 35; Warren, C.

E. Soc., 10; Waterbury, Second Ch., Aux., 56.70; Westbrook, Ch., 7.68, Aux., 14; Westport, Aux., 16.25; Winchester, Ch., 10.88, Aux., 10, C. E. Soc., 11; Winsted, First Ch., Aux., 9.50, Second Ch., 122.72, Travelers' Club, 40,	2,820 32
Terryville.—Mr. Andrew S. Gaylord, 25,	25 00
Total,	4,513 69

LEGACY

Hartford.—Annie E. Sanborne, by Security Trust Co., Extr., less succession tax,	95 00
---	-------

NEW YORK

New York.—Miss Elizabeth Billings,	50 00
------------------------------------	-------

New York State Branch.—Mrs. Charles E. Graff, Treas., 46 South Oxford St., Brooklyn. Albany, First Ch., S. S., 14.32; Arcade, S. S., 2.07; Bangor, 5, C. E. Soc., 5, Philaetha Class, 5, S. S., 5; Binghamton, East Side Ch., Elemen. Dept., 6; Brooklyn, Mrs. Euphemia J. Warner, 200, Lewis Ave. Ch., S. S., 30, Park Slope Ch., W. H. & F. M. S., 14.83; S. S., 7.46, Prim. Dept., 6, Parkville Ch., Aux., 5, S. S., 10, Plymouth Ch., S. S., 21.13, Puritan Chapel, Dau. of Cov., 10, Ruth M. Cir., 3, W. M. S., 15, Tompkins Ave., Ch., Woman's Union, 100, S. S., 5; Buffalo, Two Friends, 6, Mrs. Emma N. Crosby, 150, First Ch., C. R., 13, Pilgrim Ch., Woman's Assoc., 40, Plymouth Ch., 15; Cambria Center, S. S., 12; Camden, S. S., 5; Carthage, West, M. S., 7; Deansboro, Dau. of Cov., 15; Elmira, Park Ch., M. S., 10; Fairport, Aux., 55; Flushing, First Ch., 64.23, S. S., 17.80; Fulton, First Ch., 10; Gaines, Miss. Union, 10; Groton, Crescent Class, 11; Lockport, East Ave. Ch., 36; Madrid, First Ch., W. H. & F. M. S., 27; Middletown, North St. Ch., W. M. S., 10, S. S., 12; Miller's Place, C. E. Soc., 10; Mt. Sinai, S. S., 2.50; Mt. Vernon, First Ch., Woman's Union, 15; New Lebanon, First Ch., 10; New York, Bethany Ch., 15; Norwood, S. S., Jr. Aux., 5; Osceola, S. S., 1.62; Oxford, S. S., 5; Paris Station, S. S., 6; Poughkeepsie, First Ch., 43.75; Richmond Hill, Union Ch., 19.63; Saugerties, First Ch., 10; Ticonderoga, First Ch., O. I. S., 5; Utica, Plymouth Ch., W. M. S., 65; Watertown, Emmanuel Ch., Pastor's Aid, 20, S. S., 20.18;

Wellsville, S. S., 11.27; White Plains, S. S., 5; Woodhaven, First Ch., 7.06,	1,272 85
Total,	1,322 85

NEW JERSEY

<i>New Jersey Branch.</i> —Miss Martha N. Hooper, Treas., 1475 Columbia Road, Washington, D. C. D. C., Washington, Ingram Memorial Ch., Aux., 74; Md., Capitol Heights, Ch., 5.86; N. J., Cedar Grove, Aux., 5; East Orange, First Ch., S. S., 10, Trinity Ch., Aux., (Th. Off., 108.00), 237; Haworth, First Ch., 10.80; Montclair, Watchung Ave. Ch., Aux., 65; Newark, First Ch., Aux., 25, S. S., 19.16; Nutley, S. S., 5; Plainfield, Aux., 50; Ridgefield Park, Ch., 2; Upper Montclair, Aux., 50; Westfield, S. S. C. R., 3,	561 82
---	--------

PENNSYLVANIA

<i>Pennsylvania Branch.</i> —Mrs. David Howells, Treas., Kane, Braddock, Slovak Ch., 5; Coaldale, Second Ch., 6.50; Edwardsville, Welsh Ch., 50; Germantown, First Ch., Aux., 18.79; Guys Mills, Randolph Ch., 1.95; Johnstown, First Ch., 10; McKeesport, First Ch., W. M. S., 15; Philadelphia, Central Ch., Y. W. Pilgrim Soc., 5, S. S., 4.40, Snyder Ave. Ch., 24.75; Pittsburgh, Puritan Ch., Aux., 5; Scranton, Mrs. Henry T. Dunham, 10; Shenandoah, Aux., 5; Williamsport, First Ch., Aux., 15,	176 39
--	--------

SOUTHEAST BRANCH

<i>Southeast Branch.</i> —Mrs. C. E. Enlow, Winter Park, Florida. N. C., Southern Pines, First Ch., S. S., 2.50,	2 50
--	------

NORTH CAROLINA

<i>Southern Pines.</i> —Mrs. George R. Witte,	10 00
---	-------

CALIFORNIA

<i>Manhattan Beach.</i> —S. S.,	5 07
Donations,	19,461 87
Buildings,	502 25
Work of 1919,	500 00
Specials,	152 37
Legacies,	2,167 00

Total, 22,783 49

Total from October 18, 1918, to
January 31, 1919

Donations,	39,503 36
Buildings,	1,855 09
Work of 1919,	1,159 38
Specials,	470 72
Legacies,	4,249 57

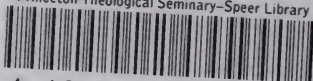
Total, 47,238 12

For use in Library only

Not open Library only

I-7 v.49
Life and Light for Woman

Princeton Theological Seminary-Speer Library



1 1012 00316 7543